

with pimples, fiery red blotches, like mosquito bites. Thinking we could hardly do her better service, we asked, at the close of our phrenological description, if she would like to be rid of those pimples. She started with delight and hope, and said, "Certainly ; what shall I put on ?" We replied, "Nothing ; but eat less sugar and butter, cat lean beaf, fruit and keep clear of griddle-cakes and their accompaniments for three months, and your face will be clean and fair." In one month after she came in without a pimple on her face, to show us what virtue there was in our simple prescription. She had doubtless been buying cosmetics at a dollar a bottle for a year, greatly to the advantage of the dealer. Like the woman of the Scripture, she became no better, but rather worse.

articles of food. We have pimples, headaches, dyspepsia, kidney complaint, liver difficulties, and rheumatism. The old rough statement that "men dig their graves with their teeth," has more truth than poetry in it. If men would use their teeth properly, they could postpone the time for having their graves dug for many

At a scientific discussion in England a gentleman from Santa Cruz, West Indies, said that twenty years ago that Island was a rich and ever-blooming garden. Forests adorned the hills, trees were clustered freely over the plains, and rains were never wanting for the abundant production. The island is twenty-live miles long and the soil is all fertile. Now the hills are bare and the trees of the plain have been mostly out down. Continuous drouths have dessignted one-third of the island and year by by year desolation advances. Soon the whole island is doomed to become a desort. Official papers agree in attributing this acourge to the reckless waste of timber and the neglect to plant the forests.